

TRAP FOR ORPET SET THROUGH GIRL, DEFENSE CHARGES

Prosecutor Accused of Induc-
ing Celeste Youker to Write
Plea for Confession.

"I'M INNOCENT," REPLY.

Student's Lawyers to Attempt
to Have Judge Take Case
From Jury.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall,
(Special Staff Correspondent of The
Evening World.)

WAUKESHA, Ill., May 23.—That State's Attorney Dady attempted to procure through Celeste Youker a written confession that Will Orpet killed Marian Lambert, was learned to-day from an apparently reliable source. It is asserted that Mr. Dady told Miss Youker that he would keep her out of the student's trial if she would write another letter to Orpet begging him to confess his guilt.

Miss Youker did this, according to the story current in the court room to-day, and received from the prisoner a reply in which he said that he could not make such a confession, since he was absolutely innocent of the death of Marian Lambert. This account, it is said, is contained in an affidavit obtained by the defense and impounded by Judge Charles H. Donnelly.

Cyrus McCormick, Chicago millionaire, probably will be summoned as a character witness for young Orpet by the defense. E. O. Orpet, the boy's father, has been superintendent of grounds on the McCormick estate in Lake Forest for many years.

This afternoon but one juror remained in the box of the four who last night were expected to form the second panel. The survivor is George F. Dolp of Fremont, a clerk, twenty-one years old and unmarried. It is doubtful if the second panel will be obtained to-day, but it is hoped to have the jury completed to-morrow.

The defense hopes that the case will never be left for the juryman finally accepted to decide. When the State has completed its case, James H. Wikerson plans to ask the Court to direct a verdict of not guilty.

"The motion will be based on a decision of the Illinois Supreme Court reversing the conviction in a murder case where the evidence was wholly circumstantial as it is in this case," said Mr. Wikerson. In the precedent, on which it is hoped to free Orpet, the higher court held that where evidence can be construed to show that it was possible for the alleged victim to have committed

SAYS HOT WATER WASHES POISONS FROM THE LIVER

Everyone should drink hot water
with phosphate in it,
before breakfast.

To feel as fine as the proverbial fiddle, we must keep the liver washed clean, almost every morning, to prevent its strong-like action from clogging with indigestible material, sour bile and poisonous toxins, says a noted physician.

If you get headaches, it's your liver. If you catch cold easily, it's your liver. If you wake up with a bad taste, furred tongue, nasty breath or stomach becomes rancid, it's your liver. Sallow skin, muddy complexion, watery eyes all denote liver uncleanness. Your liver is the most important, also the most abused and neglected organ of the body. Few know its function or how to release the dammed-up body waste, bile and toxins. Most folks resort to violent calomel, which is a dangerous, salivating chemical which can only be used occasionally because it accumulates in the tissues, also attacks the bones.

Every man and woman, sick or well, should drink each morning before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, to wash from the liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, the poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Limestone phosphate does not restrict the diet like calomel, because it cannot salivate, for it is harmless and you can eat anything afterwards. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, and any pharmacist will sell you a quarter pound, which is sufficient for a demonstration of how hot water and limestone phosphate cleans, stimulates and freshens the liver, keeping you feeling fit day in and day out.—Adv.

JOIN THE HEALTH ARMY
TAKE A BULLET

Like Decorated Heroes of War Are Women Assembling for Big "Fed" Convention



When They're All Here There'll Be 15,000 of Them, and Mighty Proud the World Ought to Be of Its Wise, Efficient, Militant Women—Here From the Far-Off Orient and the Less Remote West Indies.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Nobody pinned a badge on me yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Astor. And I wanted one the worst way. There were yellow badges and white badges, purple and orange and cerise badges, and, best of all, pale blue badges with giant rosettes that looked exactly like the winner's ribbon awarded at the Grand Central Palace or the Ladies' Kennel Club Show at Mineola. Of course I coveted one of those pale blue rosettes with floating streamers. What woman would not? And the women who wore them certainly were winners, for it was their job to act as ushers to the first instalment of 5,000 women who are the advance guard of 15,000 delegates and alternates to the Thirteenth Biennial Convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs.

The winners—I believe the clubs call them ushers—had to receive smilingly all the flattering stranger women who wanted to know where and how to register, where to get their badges, where to find their husbands and how to reach the Seventh Regiment Armory, where in a blaze of glory the convention will have its official opening Wednesday night, with Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the President, as guest of honor.

Smilingly patient, their color a little heightened but their pulses beating regular Federation time, these gallant ladies with the blue badges answered questions all day long. "Where shall I register?" a flustered out-of-town visitor would ask. "Are you a delegate or an alternate?" the blue rosetted usher would answer. To which I heard one bewildered little clubwoman with the softest of Southern voices reply despairingly, "I don't know; oh, I don't know."

After you were registered you got all the badges to which you were entitled. New Jersey clubwomen wear yellow, New York white; but swag-

gards a verdict acquitting the accused should be rendered.

Frank Lambert, father of Marian, is expected to be the State's first witness. He will tell of finding the girl's body. William Marshall, a professional golfer, who aided in the search, will follow him. Josephine Davis, Marian's chum and the State's principal witness, will come next.

There has been no more curious bit of psychology unearthed by this tragedy or this trial than the display of a community spirit here in the great Middle West of what I can call by no other name than neo-Puritanism. The country was originally settled by New Englanders, you know. And just as one still finds here such pious and doughnuts as they serve on farmhouse dinner tables from Eastport, Me., to Cape Cod, so one discerns the survival of the spirit of Plymouth Rock—heroic in certain manifestations, but grim, punitive and more than a little hypocritical in others.

If you read undated history you find that after all the Puritans were not so much better than other people. They simply were more easily shocked and more unflinchingly resolved to punish. Now nobody can know that Will Orpet, the twenty-one-year-old University of Wisconsin junior, is guilty of the murder of Marian Lambert, the schoolgirl of Lake Forest. The State's case against him is admittedly based on circumstantial evidence. Moreover the legal presumption is that he is innocent. On the other hand everybody knows what were the relations between the dead girl and this precocious, rah rah Don Juan. And over and over again his attorney has pleaded with jurors, "If it were proved that the relations between the defendant and the dead girl were not such as you approve, could you not put all that aside and consider only the crime charged in the indictment?" And again and again the talesman has answered "I could not."

MOTIVE AS STRONG FOR SUICIDE AS FOR MURDER.

Yet if motive alone is to be considered, there is at least as likely a reason for Marian Lambert's killing herself. It is alleged that he wanted Marian out of the way so he might marry Celeste Youker, the pretty DeKalb school teacher, the "other girl."

For each man kills the thing he loves. By each let this be heard: Some do it with a cruel look, Some with a flattering word, The coward does it with a kiss, The brave man with a sword. Some kill their love when they are young, And some when they are old; Some slay with the hands of lust, Some with the hands of gold. The kindest use the knife because The dead so soon are cold.

strange and queer and out of place appeared any foolish little Broadway chicken who chanced to stray into the Biennial Fold.

You saw there the clubwoman in all the efficiency, the solidarity, which the club movement has brought to the 2,500,000 members of the Federation. You realized, if you had never realized it before, that the sisterhood of woman is a fact. You saw not only women from the forty-eight States, but here and there the sweet, shy face of a Japanese woman. For among the delegates from foreign clubs sent to the convention are Miss Kawal of the Tokio Woman's Club and Countess Okuma, also of Tokio.

Another delegate from an exotic clime is Mrs. Fannie Worthington of the Hibiscus Club, Santa Fe, Isle of Pines, West Indies. To me the delegates from the Orient are the most interesting features of the clubwoman's convention. For they, more than any others, typify the awakening of woman. And even though Oriental womanhood did choose to be emancipated feet first, and even though many women in our own enlightened country are perfectly willing that their brains shall remain bound, provided they are privileged to wear No. 7 pumps, the fact that East and West have met at last in the lobby of the Hotel Astor is significant enough.

WOMAN IN ALL HER MILITANT EFFICIENCY.

Yesterday was a day of preliminaries. Nothing more unlike the usual metropolitan aspect of the Astor can be imagined than those corridors filled with eager, bustling clubwomen. Naturally they owned the hotel. And you have no idea how very

erger about the Hotel Astor corridors were militant veterans of many clubs—hardly biennials of the Federations—whose chests were as many and as part-colored decorations as the portrait of a war lord in time of peace.

YESTERDAY'S CAMPAIGN BEGINS EARLY.

A little quiet electioneering went on yesterday afternoon for the rival candidates who will be voted on to succeed Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker as Federation President. The field has narrowed to Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath of Ohio and Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles of California. Each has a headquarters and a campaign manager just like a regular political candidate. The Sneath forces camp in the Astor—a point of vantage it seems to me—and the Cowles headquarters are at the Biltmore. Whichever one of these ladies wins the clubs are certain of an able executive. Each has the cool, efficient face that has made the American clubwoman a power in the land. Each seems to be a born "president."

May the best woman win! An interesting thing about the del-

egates that gathered yesterday was the ease with which one could place them geographically by the clothes they wore. If you saw a woman in a white lace gown and a picture hat, the gown low neck, cut on the safety-first principle and buttressed with a coral brooch, you did not need to hear the delegate's timid voice to know that she came from below Mason and Dixon's line. On the other hand, if you saw a rather tall, distinctly militant being, in whose clothes grace was sacrificed to style, a being with a wide, stiff hat and cock's feathers, your said to yourself, "Middle West!" and you were seldom wrong. The solidarity of the federation has not extended to its attire. I saw the simplest tailor-mades side by side with the most elaborately embroidered and bedizened costumes, many of them decolette. There is to be a clothes convention while the biennial meeting is on, and I am sure many of the out-of-town delegates will go back home poorer and more simply dressed.

The federation delegate, considered big and large, is distinctly that way. Her average weight must be 140, and for her average age subtract 100. Her personality carries the banner of uplift. When I breathed the rarified atmosphere of the Astor yesterday I felt as I did when I tried to run a race with a little boy the first day I got to Colorado Springs, one summer.

ALTITUDES WHICH THE WOMEN REACH.

The altitude of the biennial atmosphere gets up at once and at first is a little difficult to breathe, but you grow used to it. You even like it. And of course it's good for you. Let us have to take my word for the altitude breathe a long breath and cast your eye over some of the subjects which will be discussed between May 24 and June 2 when the convention will end. They are "Man in the Home," "Community Art, Homemaking and Fine Art," "Clothes and the Woman," "Music, Education and Music Culture," "Our Greatest Asset, Nature," "Modern Poetry as Illustrated by Tagore," "The Importance of High Ideals." In addition to these and many other similar papers, each State president will speak in response to one of the following questions: "What Has Your State Done During the Last Two Years (1) to Summon Youth to Service? (2) to Improve Rural Life, especially to Establish School Manages in Connection with Country Schools? (3) to Americanize the Immigrant? (4) to Observe National Baby Week?"

Swedish steamer Rosalind, 877 tons, from Copenhagen, for Stuguns in ballast, has been sunk by a mine off the Stockholm Skerries, and that the crew was saved.

A Copenhagen despatch tells of the sinking of the Danish steamer Carla by a mine outside of Sandhammar Point, on the southern coast of Sweden. The crew was saved.

A Lloyd's despatch says that the Greek steamer Anastasios-Coroneos, 1,901 tons, has been sunk.

Lloyd's announced last night that the Italian steamer Birmania, 3,215 tons, had been sunk.

Reports received by Lloyd's state that the French steamer Languedoc, 1,612 tons, has been sunk as has the Italian bark Erminia, 1,544 tons. The Erminia sailed from Savona May 11 for Philadelphia.

The latest report is that the 25-ton West Hartlepool steamer Rhenas, BERLIN, via wireless to Smyrna, L. I. May 23.—The German steamers Kolda and Bianca have been torpedoed by enemy submarines in the Baltic.

The Swedish steamer Sueda Sverige rescued the crews. Two sailors from each German ship were slightly wounded.

Hughes Vermont Vote 5,180.

MONTPELIER, Vt., May 23.—Official returns of the town of the Presidential preference primary on May 16, show that Justice Hughes led the Republican ticket with 5,180 votes. Roosevelt received 1,231 votes on the Republican ticket and 1,418 on the Progressive Party candidate.

Boston Garment Workers Strike.

BOSTON, May 23.—More than four thousand garment workers employed in this city quit work to-day in an effort to obtain an eight-hour day and wage advance.

CARRANZA ORDERS 30,000 TROOPS TO NORTHERN MEXICO

Original Assignment After the
El Paso Conference Was
Only 10,000.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—The Carranza Government has ordered 30,000 troops into the region south of the border to exterminate bandits, according to information received to-day at the State Department. Gen. Obregon's original orders, issued after his conference with Gen. Scott and Funston, assigned 10,000 men to Gen. Trevino to police the territory south of the American expedition.

The new troop movements are already in progress through Chihuahua, the department's advices state. The columns are routed north, via Saltillo, for the most part, as the railway strike has interfered with the movement of troop trains over other lines.

Officials here were inclined to-day

to anticipate a further delay by Gen. Carranza in despatching his new force regarding the border situation. The official announcement that Col. Sibley's expedition had returned across the border, after penetrating 165 miles into Mexico, was expected to lead to some alterations in the Carranza communication.

Prompt withdrawal of the second expedition when it reached the end of the rail probably will have a beneficial effect on future negotiations with the de facto Government, officials believe.

Gen. Scott assured Gen. Obregon that no troops would remain in Mexico when danger of new raids had passed, and Gen. Funston's handling of the Big Bend territory situation has fully carried out the statement made to the Mexican War Minister. Secretary Baker has not decided what action shall be taken regarding the 116 Texas Guardsmen who declined to enroll in the Federal service. Final figures on the number of Texas Guardsmen actually mustered into the Federal service were 3,344 or an increase of 547 men over the full strength of the organization when it was called out.

Say Reckless Driver Killed Man. Nicholas Capomano, thirty years old, a waiter, of No. 809 Amsterdam Avenue, was struck and killed in front of his home by an automobile owned by Herman Markowitz, a cloak manufacturer, of No. 228 West One Hundred and Twelfth Street, and operated by his chauffeur, James Wallace, of No. 44 West One Hundred and Ninth Street, shortly after noon to-day. Mr. Markowitz was not in the car. Two witnesses told the police Wallace was driving recklessly and he was arrested on a charge of homicide.

DIRECT to the Stadium. That's the way all the Riverside Drive and the Fifth Avenue-Cathedral Parkway Buses will run during the evenings of the rest of this week. At the close of each performance of "Caliban," buses will also be waiting at the Stadium entrances. Go to this open air masque and back home again on top of inside a

Fifth Avenue Bus

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS

Fur Storage, Remodeling and Repairing—Phone 6900 Greeley

Franklin Simon & Co.

Fifth Avenue, 37th and 38th Streets

Important Sale Wednesday

Women's Silk Gowns—New Models

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|-----------------------------------|---|---------------|
| Taffeta Silk Gowns | New models of taffeta silk, in navy, white, gray, Copenhagen or black; taffeta or Georgette crepe sleeves. | Special 18.50 |
| Foulard Silk Gowns | "Doeuillet" model of polka dotted foulard silk, in black or navy with white dots; Georgette crepe sleeves, full ruffled three-tier skirt. | Special 24.50 |
| Georgette Crepe and Taffeta Gowns | Dressy model in navy, black, white, gray or Copenhagen Georgette crepe, made over silk; skirt trimmed with six folds of taffeta. | Special 24.50 |
| Embroidered Georgette Crepe Gowns | Afternoon Gowns of Georgette crepe in Copen, rose, gray, wistaria, navy or black, made over silk and richly embroidered in design. | Special 29.50 |
| Beaded Georgette Crepe Dresses | New summer Casino Gowns, in white or flesh color Georgette crepe, made over silk, richly beaded. | Special 39.50 |

Will Close Out Wednesday

165 Women's Silk Dresses

Afternoon Gowns of crepe meteor, taffeta silk or Georgette crepe, embroidered, lace or Georgette trimmed models.

18.50

Heretofore \$29.50 to \$39.50

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Unapproachable Values in Standard Toilet Accessories

Talcum Powders	Tooth Powder, Paste, Etc.	Creams
Mennen's 11c	Forhan's Pyorrhea Preparation 38c	Mennen's Shaving 15c
Babcock's Corymbos 11c	Kolyon Tooth Paste 15c	Cream 15c
Squibb's Talcum 12c	Pebeco Tooth Paste 30c	Doggett & Ramadell's Cold Cream, 50c size 33c
Santal Corymbos 15c	Calox Tooth Powder 15c	Compejan Night Cream 27c
Wilbert's 8c & 12c	Sanitol Tooth Powder, paste or liquid, each 14c	Aubrey Sisters' Face Cream 50c
Amolin Deodorant, large size 12c	Dioxogen, 25c size 15c	Melba Cream 25c
Colgate's Talcum 15c	Pond's Extract, 75c size 17c	Hind's Honey and Almond Cream, 50c size 30c
Armour's Sylvan Talcum 15c	Peroxide, 8 oz. size 10c	Holmes' Frostilla 15c
	Witch Hazel, 1/2 pints, 10c; pints 15c	
	Bradley's Violet Ammonia 15c, 25c, 50c	
Soaps	Hair Tonics	Manicure Articles, Etc.
Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap, 3 cakes for 11c	Hay's Hair Health, 50c size 28c	Lustrite Nail Enamel and Salve 27c
White Castle Soap, 5c size, 2 cakes for 6c	Dandruff 30c	Lustrite Nail Bleach 15c
White Castle Soap, 10c size, 2 cakes for 11c	Canthrox, 50c size 29c	Cutex Cuticle Remover 16c
White Castle Soap, 1 lb. size 27c	Herpicide, 50c size 31c	Nail Buffers 17c
Green Castle Soap, 3-lb. bar 25c	Mennen's Tar Shampoo 18c	Nail Files 7c
Palm Olive Soap, 3 cakes for 20c	Johnson and Johnson's Syonol Soap 15c	Orangewood Sticks, dozen 5c
Armour's Toilet Soap, box of 3 cakes 8c		Emery Boards, dozen 3c
Carroll's Bath Soap, box of 4 cakes 17c		Bradley's Face Powder 25c
Johnson's Foot Soap, cake 15c		Melba Rice Powder 25c
Williams' "Mug" Shaving Soap, cake 3c		Chamois, 40c quality 39c
Williams' Shaving Powder 15c		Chattelaire Powder Pads 4c
Armour's Stork Soap, 3 cakes 25c		Absorbent Cotton, lb. packages 18c
Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet Soap, medium size 10c		"El Rado" Hair Remover, 50c size 35c
		"Mum" or "Eversweet" for perspiration, each 15c
		Rubber Sponges 10c
		Grained Ivory Dressing Combs 15c
		Red Cross Toilet Paper, rolls or packages, 4 for 25c

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